

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

NUMBER 388.

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CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

In accordance with his promise to those who consulted him during his last visit, and for the convenience of the many who were then unable to receive attention, Dr. Montague will be at the

HAWKINS HOUSE, ON SATURDAY, JUNE 11th,

From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. REMEMBER, no case undertaken unless speedy relief and permanent can be assured; this Dr. Montague is able to promise from the fact that he treats exclusively by the FRIENDLY HOSPITAL SYSTEM, which is entirely free from the use of Nauseating Drugs and all the old fashioned and senseless methods employed by general practitioners in this country.

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Ypsilanti Creamery Company.

Orders for cream for socials, parties, picnics or for private consumption promptly filled.

STEPHENSON,

The Photographer,

of Ypsilanti and vicinity, wishes to inform the public in general that he has secured the services of

Mr. A. C. Butler,

of Detroit, as operator and general assistant. Mr. Butler, having had a large experience in the business, is enabled to do first-class work. Don't take my word for it but call and be convinced.

ANOTHER INVITATION ACCEPTED.—Alderman Folmire, and Deubel, Neat, Goldsmith, Boys and DeNike accepted the invitation referred to last week, as having been received from an electric light company of Columbus, Ind., and visited that city, leaving here Thursday and returning Saturday. Their visit was a very enjoyable one and their fund of information on the electric

light question was somewhat increased.

As will be seen by the official proceedings of the Council, elsewhere published, the special committee appointed to investigate electric light affairs were given further time in which to prepare their report.

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YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

Kissane and His Family.

For over twenty years Rogers has lived in this State, and no one to look upon his benign face would imagine him the character his many criminal acts prove him to have been. I saw him a few years ago at his country seat in Sonoma county, surrounded by his family, consisting of a wife and eight children, two of the latter being a step-daughter and son. The young lady is very pretty, and a great favorite in society, and the step-son is a model of propriety and well liked by both business and social associates. His wife is a charming woman, approaching the meridian of life. Time has used her kindly, much more so than it has the Colonel, who bears the trace of trouble deeply graven in his parchment-like face, and indicated by numerous deep furrows which the sixty odd years of time have not unaided caused. He stands about six feet in height, is erect, and has a soldierly bearing. His hair, or what there is left of it, is snow-white, and a silvery mustache of the same color adorns his lip. His eyebrows are bushy, and from beneath them peer a pair of very restless steel-gray eyes. He has high cheek bones and a receding forehead.

The Colonel has surrounded himself with all the luxuries that money can procure, and is very proud of the elegance of his country-seat. It is located in the most charming part of the country, about six miles from the little town of Petaluma. The house, which may more fittingly be termed a palace, is built of the finest of finished stone, and stands in the midst of large grounds, surrounded on all sides by grassy lawns, graveled walks and rare exotics. Back of the homestead stretches acres upon acres of the Colonel's possessions, most of which is in vineyard, producing thousands of gallons of wine each year.

It is through his wife that Rogers is connected with J. B. Haggins's family, with the family of Lloyd Tevis, and through these families with the Shasons and Lord Hesketh, of England, who a few years ago married Flora, the youngest daughter of the late Senator Sharon. —*From a San Francisco Letter.*

Minerals in China.

The coal beds of China are five times as large as those of all Europe, while gold, silver, lead, tin, copper, iron, marble, and petroleum are all found in the greatest abundance. Owing to the prejudice of the people the mines have never been worked to any great extent, it being the popular belief in China that if these mines are opened thousands of demons and spirits imprisoned in the earth would come forth and fill the country with war and suffering.

Here is a good word for the women. An English statistician has discovered that married men live longer and live better lives than bachelors. Among every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals; among married men the ratio is only 18 per 1,000.

Horrors of Indian Warfare.

Did I ever tell you of a little incident that happened during the Indian war of 1862? said Lieut. Morgan, of the police force, yesterday. "Well, I was a member of company A, 6th Minnesota volunteers. When we were up in a county which had been devastated by the Sioux there was a detail from our company sent out under the command of Capt. Grant, of my company, to bury the dead. Above Birch coulee we found a man who told us that he, with his wife, two daughters, and a little son, were in the garden when he heard the crack of guns. His wife and daughters dropped dead. He grabbed the boy and started to run down the road. He was followed by the Indians, yelling savagely and firing rapidly. He could not carry the boy and get away, so he dropped him and ran on. The little fellow followed him, shouting 'Papa, papa!' but was soon overtaken by the Indians, and he heard him shriek and knew that he had been killed. After burying the dead around Redwood we came back by the way of where the man lived and found the bodies of his wife and daughters as he had said. Down the road we found the body of the little boy thrown into the hazel brush. Then the bodies were all mutilated in a horrible manner. At the fight at Birch coulee the man was killed. If he told his name I can not now remember. That was one family entirely wiped out. In all the reports of those dark days this circumstance has never been published." —*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

May Baskets.

Have you never had onhung a May basket? O, what rare fun it was in childhood's days to weave basket of parti-colored papers, place within a "bunch" of May-flowers, seal noiselessly in the twilight to the home of some little playmate, give the bell a prodigious pull, or the brass knocker a terrific clang, and then scamper off to some safe retreat and watch until the basket was taken in. Or, to wait at home with beating heart until our basket gave a wild peal, then rush to the door as fast as feet could carry us and find a basket with our name on it, to lift out the fragrant flowers, and once (O memorable occasion!) to find a little frosted cake; then to place the flowers in water, and then scan the writing closely in order to find out the donor, was enough to make May day a red-letter day in our calendar and help perpetuate the innocent festival.

After a while more elaborate baskets, sometimes of silver, ivory, wood, in dainty devices and cunning workmanship, and bearing choice hot-house flowers, with some rare gift of jewels concealed, were sent by the wealthy people to their friends; but in whatever form it appeared the May basket was a survival of the old Roman Floralia. But in our northern climate it will be urged that it would be unwise to devote a day to out-of-doors pastimes. That is very true, and so in some communities a May party is given in a hall, a pole erected and decorated, various games played, and a general rejoicing that.

"The time of the singing of birds has come." —*Rhoda Lanier, in Good Housekeeping.*

In the last twelve years the United States has received 1,600,000 emigrants from the old world.

FUNNY TALKS.

A PLACE OF WORSHIP.

"My young friend," he said solemnly, "do you ever attend a place of worship?"

"Yes, sir, regularly every Sunday night," replied the youth. "I'm on my way to see her now."

A FINE PIECE OF WORK.

They were in an art gallery. "What a fine bust!" exclaimed the Boston girl.

"Ah, yes," said the Chicago one, who makes a specialty of refinement and has got there in great shape; 'tis indeed, a beautiful bust."

RIGHT FROM HEADQUARTERS,

Wife (to late husband)—Where have you been, John?

Hubbard (conscious that prevarication would be futile)—T tell truth m' dear, I (hic) stop'd in sloon t' get glash beer.

Wife—John, you never accomplished to that load in a saloon. You've been to a brewery.

A CORRECT INFERENCE.

"There must have been a funeral here to-day," said a stranger.

"There was," replied a citizen; "but what made you think so?"

"I noticed a number of carriages my arrival in town, and from the rapid gait at which they were going I inferred that they must be returning from the grave."

THE PICTURES ALL RIGHT.

Countryman (to dime museum freak)—Are you the wild man of the Borneo woods?

Freak—No, sir I'm the horned man from the fastness of the Dark Continent. Wantaphotographonlytwentycen's?

Countryman—Where's your horns?

Freak—I had a headache an' took 'em off. The photographs has got on, sir.

MEETING AN EMERGENCY.

"My dear," said a fond father to his fashionable daughter, who is soon to be married, "if George should at some future time meet with reverses and his fortune should be swept away, which occasionally occurs to silver-mines speculators, could you meet the emergency? Could you, for instance, go into the kitchen and make a loaf of bread?"

"What a foolish girl," replied the dear girl, brightly; "why, I would send to the baker's for it!"

GUARDING AGAINST FUTURE MISTAKES.

Boston young lady—I want to look at a pair of eyeglasses, sir, of extra magnifying power.

Dealer—Yes, ma'am; something very strong?

Boston young lady—Yes sir. While visiting in the country last summer I made a very painful blunder which I never want to repeat.

Dealer—May I ask what that—er blunder was?

Boston young lady—O, yes. I missed a black bee for a blackberry.

THE TWO DEACONS.

The other day two West Chesterians traded horses, and one, of course, as is always the case, was worsted. This one met his friend the next day, and with a steady face and deep earnestness in his voice said:

"John we came from the same country, vote the same ticket, move in the same circle of society, but hereafter we know each other for evermore." —*West Chester News.*

expression "to rain cats and dogs" — No, only a little; it is raining kittens and puppies.

SOMETHING LEFT.

"I have walked the floor night and day trying to see a bright side to anything," said a discomfited man to an unfortunate friend who had called on him.

"You have something, then, to be thankful for," said the friend.

"What is it?" asked the pessimist.

"That you have a floor to walk," was the unexpected reply.

EASTERN AND WESTERN MORALS.

Eastern political boss—"Since I've been in Omaha I've seen house-building and other work going on Sunday.

Omaha man—"Yes; it can't be helped."

"But libraries and places of amusement are open Sunday too."

"Yes. Isn't it so in the East?"

"No, squire. We don't allow it. It interferes too much with the saloons."

—*Omaha World.*

SAME ONE.

A young lady had finally been persuaded to approach the piano, and she was looking for the music of "The Old Oaken Bucket," when a tired-looking old lady advanced and whispered:

"My dear, is this that same old song?"

"Yes."

"Same oaken bucket and well?"

"Yes."

"Same man comes up and draws water?"

"Yes."

"Then excuse me, please. He was my husband; it was our well; I fell into it one day and he was an hour and a half pulling me out. Did it to spite me, but he's dead now and I don't want to have the past recalled."

And she went up-stairs to wait for the well to run dry. —*Detroit Free Press.*

EXTRA PHOTOGRAPHIC FACILITIES.

American beauty—I expect to be presented at the Queen's drawing-room next week and wish to know if I can arrange to have my picture taken here in court dress after the reception?

London photographer—I know at what hour the receptions close and what everything in readiness for you.

You will be here yourself, of course?

I will be in the business office when you arrive. My wife will take your portrait and female operators will print it, so don't be uneasy.

BROTHERLY AFFECTION.

"What's the matter with your eye, Mickey?" asked a gentleman whose janitor came down to the office looking to see if he had been run through a boulder crusher.

"That eye?" O, that's merely a mark of esteem put there by my brother."

"And you he seem to have it out pretty often, and I notice that generally you get the worst of it."

"Yes, but I don't mind that. He always pays half the doctor-bill in the kindest way ye could imagine; and worth something to have rare, old-fashioned bout wid some that understand the science." —*Washington Critic.*

THE TABLES TURNED.

A tramp walked into a barroom, and, holding up a pear-shaped object in his hand, said to the bartender:

"Gimme a drink or I'll explode this bomb."

"You're going to fire that bomb, are you?" said the bartender.

"I am if you don't give me a drink."

Then the bartender climbed over the bar, and, taking the tramp by the collar and another portion of his apparel, ran him to the door, and pitched him into a snowdrift.

As the tramp was picking the snow out of his ears and nostrils the bartender asked, with a pleasant smile:

"What do you think of that in the way of firing a bum?" —*Boston Courier.*

THE LESSON WASTED.

Wife (witnessing the play, "Ten Nights in a Barroom")—What a terrible run is!

Husband—You don't give me a drink.

Wife—Then the bartender climbed over the bar, and, taking the tramp by the collar and another portion of his apparel, ran him to the door, and pitched him into a snowdrift.

He then gave her the can and went along. This is a pretty sharp trick.

Every can with a bladder inside will hold, of course, from a pint to a quart less oil than is getting pay for.

Full or empty, no one would be likely to discover the bladder in the can.

It would not rattle, being soft, would add nothing to the weight, and could not be seen. —*Bridgeport (Conn.) News.*

THE DEVIL'S CODE.

Two Arkansans engaged in conversation:

"Say, Uncle Billy, you live in er pretty tough neighborhood, don't you?"

"Putty tough, Sam; putty tight on ther slack."

"Do yer ever get in fights?"

"No fights."

"What do you do when a fellow calls yer a liar?"

"Wa'll, I think that mebbe he knows more erabout it than I do, and jest let the thing rock along."

"Yes, and spozen he calls yer or thief?"

"Wa'll, I jes think that mebbe he's better posted than I am."

"Spozen he calls you a coward?"

"I wouldn't argy with him."

"Wa'll, spozen he'd say that yer couldn't tell her age uv er buss by lookin' in her mouth?"

"What! me not know ther age uv er hoss?" W'y, Sam, er fer fellow wuz ter say that, he'd have me ter whup right there. Don't talk ter me, Sam, don't tell ter me, for it makes me mad ter think about it!" —*Tampa Herald.*

THE CANDID FRIEND.

Miss Julia—Look at my picture in this album. It is a perfect caricature.

Wife—O, only half a yard of white ribbon.

Husband (who knows the sex)—very well; I will be back in about two hours. —*Tid-Bits.*

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Susie—O! Mamma, I'll never disobey you again.

Why, Susie, what have you done?

Susie—Well, I drank my milk at lunch and then I ate—a pickle; and the milk said to the pickle, "get out"; and the pickle said, "I won't"; and they are having an awful time!

A LIMIT TO ENDURANCE.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

FREE PRESS LOGIC.

The Detroit Free Press of Sunday devotes a column to the editorial defense of Gen. Butler for his advice to young lawyers in Boston, in which he insisted upon the duty of defending criminals known to be guilty, and declared that he never wished to defend a man unless he knew he was guilty—for which storm of criticism has been aroused. "There is a good deal of idle and some foolish talk," the Free Press says, "about the immorality of lawyers in defending clients that they know to be guilty . . . but no thoughtful person will question the soundness of Butler's advice. Nominally, the prime purpose of the criminal law is the punishment of the guilty; really it has been found more important to prevent the punishment of the innocent. Two of our noblest maxims have been formed with reference to this attitude of society toward those charged with or suspected of crime. 'It is better,' says one, 'that ninety-nine guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should suffer punishment.' 'Innocence is presumed,' says the second, 'until guilt is proven.' In these two maxims is found the fullest justification for the code of professional conduct which Butler lays down." That is what the Free Press says, and the lameness of its logic is only exceeded by the corruption of its morals. A man known to be guilty cannot be presumed innocent; and aiding such a one to escape is frustrating what the Free Press declares to be the nominal purpose of the law, and does not in the least secure what it finds more important, preventing the punishment of the innocent. Thus, the justification which the writer finds for the Butler code is founded upon a presumption of innocence which cannot be asserted without dishonesty and falsehood, for the lawyer in this case, remember, *knows* the client to be guilty; and it excuses the deliberate and intentional violation of the prime purpose of the law by an officer sworn to support it, on the pretext of preventing the punishment of an innocent man who is not accused and is in no danger.

The logic of the Free Press grows no better as the article proceeds. "If there were defenses only in cases where lawyers believed their clients innocent, accused persons who could not persuade a lawyer of their innocence would be compelled to go to trial without counsel," it says. That is quite outside of the question, which is upon the duty of a lawyer where he *knows* the man to be guilty, not merely lacks belief in his innocence. Besides, that is not true, for the law provides for the appointment of counsel by the court where the accused cannot procure it, and neither Gen. Butler nor any of his critics was speaking of defense under order of court. "Accused persons," the paper goes on to say, "would be convicted on wholly insufficient evidence, which is against sound policy in the case even of the guilty." Then it is not against sound policy that the guilty should be convicted, but only that they should not be convicted on insufficient evidence. If sound policy require the conviction of the guilty, how can it also approve the voluntary defeat of conviction by a lawyer who knows of the guilt? We submit that the Free Press has not made it plain.

WHEN Father McGlynn speaks apparently of political assassination, as he did in a public address recently in New York, we are very sure that he will lose the sympathy of a large and important class of American citizens who, in any view of individual independence against ecclesiastical authority, are always disposed to side with the individual and against the authority. Independence of conscience against ecclesiastical authority is a very different thing from independence of conduct against legal authority, and while the American people might not and certainly would not approve Father McGlynn's wild notions about land ownership, he would doubtless have their sympathy in any conflict which his church authorities might urge against him because of his advocacy of those notions and of their peaceable adoption; but when he expresses his sympathy with men who are seeking to commit murder, he will lose the sympathy that before was his. It matters not at all that it was the Czar of Russia whose assassination he countenanced, and whose attempted murderers he eulogized as grand and noble and heroic. "Killing for political purposes is to be considered as something totally different from the crime of murder," he said. That is what the infuriated Orangemen thought when they tried to kill O'Brien "for political purposes," and what Guitteau thought and said when he did kill Garfield "for political purposes." Booth when he killed Lincoln. Those and the Russian assassins all offer the same justification—that they believed they were doing a public service; and if Dr. McGlynn shall call that sufficient in the one case, and laud the men as noble and heroic, he must do so in the others, unless he shall say that their nobility and heroism consist not in acting upon their own notion of who should be killed, but upon his. Surely, a man who preaches such doctrine is unfit to represent the authority of any church, or to appear as a moral or religious teacher under the sanction of any church; and many will see in this a justification for the probable action of Rome in depriving him of such authority and sanction, who would not otherwise have found it.

IOWA prohibition is taking hold of the "river cities" in detail. Having closed the saloons in Sioux City, it has now tackled Council Bluffs, and all of the hotel keepers have injunctions to face. All owners of property where saloons are still running are being

brought into court for contempt, and petitions for injunctions include all saloons, wholesalers and breweries, and all are satisfied that they must surrender. In Michigan, however, according to eminent legal and educational and journalistic opinion, the people are too wild and lawless to permit the hope of enforcing any law in that direction. A pretty reputation Mr. Duffield and Prof. Kent and the daily papers give the citizens of this state.

Will the fresh illustration of the vicious tendency and disastrous results of option dealing which the fall of Judge Follett furnishes, have any effect upon public sentiment toward that tolerated iniquity? Probably not, at least outside the circle of his immediate friends who will keenly realize the ruin. People who need this illustration will probably need more. But it comes pretty close home to this community to know that one of our former citizens, of high political, professional and social standing, honored with great trusts and universal confidence, should have been led by the devil of grain speculation to the point where he could waste the pitiful fortunes of widows and orphans entrusted to him as Probate Judge, and forge the names of his friends to bank paper, in the mad desire to get something for nothing out of the wheat pit. To the credit of this community let it be known that two bucket shops, opened here within the last two years, were both closed for want of business in a few months. If this paper had any agency in that, as it tried to have, it is proud of it.

SOMEBODY in Ann Arbor, concerned, we suppose, about our reclamation from fatal error, seizes us a tract by mail defining the three great sins of christendom—religious sins, which it says are the worst of all sins. The sender violates the law by writing upon it, "Please read," which was an unnecessary exposure to fine and imprisonment. And what do our readers suppose, are these three awful sins? They are, "Trying to be good"; "Trying to love God"; and "Trying to believe"! We have seen people who seemed to be successful in avoiding all of those offenses, but we did not feel specially drawn toward them on that account. Our friend should have put the tract in the hands of some such. It would probably be more in harmony with their views than with ours, and they might not throw it in the waste basket, as we are impelled to do.

The fearful prediction of the Ann Arbor Argus that neither Gov. Luce nor Mr. Campbell, his private secretary, will ever be heard of again in Michigan politics, because of his action on the University bill, would be quite funny if the evidence of hysterics on the part of our democratic contemporary were not provocative of sympathy rather than smiles. If our memory rightly serves us, the influence of the Argus and its opinions as to the wisdom of electing Mr. Luce were given no consideration whatever, last fall, and they will no doubt figure about the same when the matter again comes up for consideration. There is a difference between earnestly expressed dissent and hysterical abuse, a difference greatly in favor of the former in the estimation of reasonable people, but it does not so commend itself to the Argus editor. If the Michigan State University had no wiser friends than several of the more prominent personages residing in the town in which it happens to be located seem to be, it would indeed need to pray to be delivered from them. We by no means desire to defend Gov. Luce's veto of the University appropriation bill; we believe he made a mistake in so doing, but that fact is not made manifest by the low, disrespectful style of abuse being indulged in by Ann Arbor papers and prominent residents of that city. Such abuse will injure the cause it seeks to defend and make friends and supporters for the man against whom it is aimed.

The Richmond Dispatch has a great deal to say about Senator Sherman as "Mahone's candidate," and sneers at his Springfield speech as "harping on the free ballot and fair count chestnut," and thinks it in very bad taste, "twenty odd years after the war between the states ended." The war between the states, remember—not the rebellion, nor the war against the Union or the government, but only "between the states."

Our brethren of the United Presbyterian persuasion have again fought over the instrumental music or "machine worship" question, and the instrumentalists are again victorious. We hope the momentous question is now settled, so that attention can be turned to the equally vital theological question whether the Sabbath begins at sunset, or at midnight.

THE HON. WILLIAM A. WHEELER, elected Vice President on the Hayes ticket in 1876, died at his home at Malone, N. Y., Saturday after a long illness. Hayes now alone remains of all the ex-Presidents and ex-Vice Presidents, and Blaine and English alone of all the other presidential and vice-presidential candidates of the principal parties, excepting President Cleveland.

At the judicial election in Chicago, Monday, republicans and democrats again combined and paralyzed the socialist elements, who were only able to carry one ward in the city. The parties there have risen above party into true patriotism, in the face of a common peril.

The religious editors of the Ypsilantian are shocked at the fiery predictions of some of the old school preachers, and protest against their representations of the stern features of the divine character, and the fact that they have lived too long exclusively on the sweet diet of unbounded love," "wondrous condescension," and all other sweets of the day, which are dear to the gay school as plentifully as candy is to a contented child, with the same effect as the latter has physical. What they need is a thorough salivation with good old Calvistic calomel, and get the bile out of their system. They may soon be in the same pickle of the brand of the last century, if they "want to be saved"—Ypsilantian Sentinel.

Take it, brother, if it's good for bite.

At the county elections in Virginia on the 26th ult., the republicans elected a large majority of the county officers in the state. Look out for Virginia next year.

At a meeting of Plymouth church to consider the engagement of a pastor to succeed Mr. Beecher, Thomas G. Shearman wanted no man, however eloquent, who represents ideas not of Mr. Beecher's school, and trusted that they should call a man who would be faithful in preaching a gospel of love, not fear, of God.

The Saloon in Politics.
Lansing Journal (dem.)

Our sensible and esteemed contemporary, the Grand Rapids Leader, thus discourses on one of the most corrupting influences emanating from the saloon:

The great evil growing upon the public through saloon keeping is the corruption of voters on election day. The saloons in too many instances are becoming the headquarters of bribery, and if it is not stopped, prohibition will surely come and with a vengeance. The Leader sounds a timely warning to saloon-keepers. The spectacle of the Jerry Falveys and Frank Weithoffs running our municipal politics is certainly not an entertaining one. The system which breeds such political leadership must be diseased and rotten at the core. It is a system essentially based on the debauching and corrupting of men through the agency of the dram shop. It is a system full of black menaces to honest government, and unless it is quickly dealt with and utterly destroyed it will eventually poison and blight all the sources of our political well-being.

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THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

GERMANY is pleased at Bontanger's downfall.

TURKEY has ceded the Island of Cyprus to England.

AT PRESBURY an anti-Jewish riot was quelled by the military.

The public debt decreased \$3,888,474 during the month of May.

New dynastic outrages are reported among the Belgian strikers.

Hur winds have damaged the wheat crop in some sections of California.

For the first ten months of the fiscal year the internal revenue collections were \$25,250,000.

The Presbyterian Assembly adjourned its session at Omaha to meet in Philadelphia the third Thursday in May of next year.

INSTRUMENTAL music carried the day at the meeting of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church in Philadelphia.

ALL the subscriptions to the Logan fund, with one exception, have been paid, and they amount in round numbers to \$6,000.

Both branches of the Illinois Legislature have passed the bill ceding the Highwood tract to the Federal Government for the establishment of a military post.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has been completed to the Pacific Ocean, the first through train from the east reaching Vancouver, the extreme western terminus, one day last week.

The old directors and officers of the Rock Island railroad were re-elected at the annual meeting of the stockholders. The net earnings of the road during the past year were \$4,814,241.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has appropriated \$17,000,000 for the construction of iron-clad war-vessels, torpedo-boats, and fortifications. The grant was carried by an overwhelming majority.

Pressure iron and steel manufacturers will appeal to the Inter-State Commerce Commission from the classification of certain specialties made by the Trunk Line Commission at a recent meeting held in New York.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission has ordered the Georgia Central Railway to answer the complaint of the colored Minister Council, in Alabama, who charges that he was thrown out of a first-class car after paying a first-class fare.

The United States Commissioner of Agriculture has ordered all the cattle in New York City and the surrounding counties, and the city of Baltimore and the adjacent region, to be quarantined, because of the alleged existence of pleuro-pneumonia.

The American forces have been defeated by the Ghilzais, who captured and beheaded the commander. Excitement is running high in the province of Herat. The English are fortifying Herat, and the hostility to England among the Afghans is said to be growing.

The balloon which the New York World is going to send up at St. Louis, about June 10, for a voyage across the lakes to New York, will carry four persons and be provisioned for two weeks. The basket will be so constructed that, should it descend into one of the lakes, it would float on the water a long time.

Four Camden (N. J.) clergymen are estimated to make an aggregate of \$25,000 a year by marrying sloping couples who flee to that city for refuge. Rev. J. Y. Dobbins, Methodist, averages 140 couples a month or nearly five a day, and as his fees average \$4 a couple, the matter of a church salary is of small importance to him.

A MADRID correspondent says the United States is again pressing the Spanish Government to pay several million dollars for damages claimed by Cubans whose property was in reality sequestered when they were subjects of Spain on account of their participation in different rebellions. This was before the Cubans became naturalized American citizens.

The London Times concludes its second series of articles on "Parnellism and Crime" with a vigorous onslaught upon the Clan-na-Gael society of America, which it charges with planning to "Celebrate" the queen's jubilee with dynamite. It intimates that Mr. Parnell is cognizant of these projects, and gives him a delicately-worded invitation to begin an action for libel, if he is desirous of fuller information on the subject.

Gen. Boulanger has issued a statement in his own behalf in the form of an order of the day to the French army. He returns thanks to all who have co-operated with and helped him to place the defense of the country in a condition which he declares will now stand any test. He advises all officers to practice devotion to their duties and maintain fidelity to the constitution and laws. The General concludes the order with the following declaration: "I shall first give an example of military political discipline."

The statistics of foreign immigration for April show a total of 74,107, against 49,152 for April, 1886, while the total for the ten months ending April 30 was 324,116, against 229,019 for the corresponding period of the previous year—and the prospect is that the next ten months will show a still larger increase. It is gratifying to know that so many of the people of other countries prefer to live in the United States; but it is not pleasant to see that we are receiving immigrants at a rate so much faster than we have the power to assimilate and employ them safely and profitably.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

Two of the large and handsome stables at Leroy Payne's Horse's home, near Chebanse, Ill., were destroyed by fire. The horses were saved. Loss, \$2,000. The amount of insurance is \$14,000. The fire originated in an incubator.

The Diamond mill and elevator at Louisiana, Mo., burned Sunday. These were the oldest mills in the State, having been built in 1832. There were \$8,200 insurance on the mill building, \$1,200 on the flour in the mill, \$2,000 on the elevator, and \$2,000 on the wheat in the elevator. This will fall far short of the loss.

Fire in Pueblo, Colorado, caused a loss of \$60,000.

Fire at Vincennes, Ind., destroyed property to the amount of \$12,000.

The ice houses of the John Hitt Ice Company near La Porte, Ind., struck by lightning, were burned. Loss, \$15,000.

At Kalamazoo, Mich., the Denbyley Manufacturing Works were damaged by fire to the extent of \$20,000.

Fire broke out in the rear of Barbour's building in Colinsville, Conn., and quickly spread to Laughlin's brick building adjoining and G. J. Smith's two-story frame building, which contained several stores. The three buildings were destroyed. The losses are distributed among a dozen persons and aggregate \$7,000; insurance, \$2,000.

W. C. Kennet & Co.'s tannery at Cincinnati was totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$50,000.

CASUALTIES.

By a collision of trains at a crossing at Shelby, Ohio, twenty-five freight cars and two engines were wrecked, and Engineer Lyons was fatally wounded. The financial loss is \$75,000.

By the bursting of a water tank in Watson's paper mill, Monday, at Erie, Pa., J. F. Sutton and John McNeeran were shockingly mutilated.

Five boys were drowned in the Maquoketa river, near Davenport, Iowa, while bathing. Two Maquoketa families named Beck and Hingle, are the sufferers by the accident.

An accident occurred near Stringtown Parker county, Texas, Sunday night during a storm. A family by the name of Peebles were soundly sleeping, when a terrific peal of thunder and a blinding flash of lightning aroused them, with the exception of Mrs. Peebles. She, on investigation, it was discovered, had been killed by the lightning. Her infant child, which was in her arms at the time the flash came, was also killed.

By the premature explosion of dynamite in a quarry near Altoona, Pa., eight men were instantly killed.

A. J. Ford, of Donaldsonville, Ind., while returning home from prayer meeting Thursday night, was struck by a Vandalia train and killed.

Two children, locked in a house near Greenwood, S. C., while their mother was absent, were burned to death Thursday.

A pleasure yacht containing John Briggs and William Jones, of Rochester, N. Y., Wednesday morning.

The Commission of Agriculture at Washington has issued a circular to the managers of all railroads and transportation companies asking their assistance in stamping out pleuro-pneumonia.

A prominent official at Washington, D. C., says that while the President has decided to fill the vacancy on the Supreme bench, with some person from the South, there is nothing in the law requiring him to take that person from the Circuit where the vacancy exists.

Jersey City, on Wednesday. The condemned man maintained his tortuous to the last.

The accused assassins of Rev. Haddock at Sioux City, Iowa, have secured continuances until September.

INDUSTRIAL.

The New York Central Labor Union at its meeting Sunday condemned the general executive board of the Knights of Labor for the boycott it has placed on the goods of Higgins & Co., the carpet manufacturers.

Official report has been made to the executive board of the Knights of Labor declaring the strike in the coke region illegal, recommending that the knights return to work, and sustaining the award of the umpire.

The Lomax Rifles, of Mobile, Ala., have refused the challenge of the Toledo Cadets to drill for \$5,000 a side.

The total number of cases of yellow fever at Key West to June 4th was 13, of which number four was fatal.

The synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of America, in session at Newburgh, N. Y., has adopted a resolution declaring that the violation of the Sabbath by the postoffice department is one of the greatest sins of the government, as well as one of the greatest causes of the Sabbath desecration throughout the whole Commonwealth.

The Canadian Government, it is said, wants to arbitrate the differences between herself and the United States.

Gen. R. C. Newton, a leading lawyer of Little Rock, Ark., and since the war one of the most prominent democratic politicians in that state, died Thursday night. He commanded the Arkansas forces during the Brooks-Baxter war of 1874, and was the chief spirit of the element that triumphed.

A special from New York says that in an interview, the President did not confirm the report that he was coming West this autumn, but said he knew nothing of such a projected tour.

Wm. O'Brien, the Irish editor, delivered an address at the Academy of Music in New York, on Monday night.

A cyclone passed through Western Georgia from north to south. In Fayette, Coweta, Campbell, Carroll and other counties much damage to crops is reported and large numbers of houses were swept away. There is no loss of human life so far reported.

The wife of John G. Whittier, aged 30, drowned herself in the raceway of the lower Genesee Falls, at Rochester, N. Y., Wednesday morning.

WASHINGTON.

The United States Supreme Court has affirmed judgment in the case of Jack Hayes, the Jefferson City, Mo., murderer, and July 8 has been fixed as the date for the execution.

W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist, was struck with paralysis while dining with his family at Washington.

The weather crop bulletin from Washington, says: "The weather during the week has apparently proved favorable for the growing crops," throughout the Union.

Jacob Dingman, of Butler, Mo., was allowed a pension. He is totally blind, and his application had been pending for ten years. He will draw \$12,491 to date.

A statement, prepared at the Treasury Department at Washington shows that there was a net decrease of \$4,471,300 in the circulation during the month of May and a net increase of \$10,59,759 in the cash in the treasury during the same period.

The Commission of Agriculture of Washington, has attained his majority, and the event was celebrated by fêtes and banquets throughout the country.

A new French minister of war has offered Gen. Boulanger the command of an army corps, but the general asks for a three-months' rest.

At Nesch, Germany, wind blew down the walls of a circus, and burning petroleum was thrown upon the heads of the people. Many were trampled to death and about 300 wounded.

The breaking of the dike of the Theiss river, Hungary, has resulted in the submerging of fifty miles of the Alfold plain near Szegedin. It is estimated that the damage will reach \$5,000,000.

La France, a Paris newspaper estimates the number of deaths at the burning of the Opera comique fire at 200.

The floods in Hungary are subsiding. Large tracts of land are still submerged, however, and the loss by the destruction of crops will be enormous.

The death is announced at London, England, of Thomas Spencer Baynes, the well-known professor of logic and one of the editors of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

A great fire broke out at 9 o'clock Tuesday night in the Strand at Hamburg, Germany. The Ruebenberg quays were speedily destroyed. Six large sheds were nearly all gutted. The flames communicated to two British vessels—the City of Hamburg and the Gladiator—and destroyed them. The masts and rigging of many other vessels lying at the docks were burned.

At 1 o'clock Wednesday morning the fire had spread over an area of about three hundred by four hundred yards. By 4 o'clock the flames were under control and not likely to spread farther. The damage will be immense, reaching, it is estimated, several million marks.

Twelve hundred coal-miners at Bremen, Russia, who are out on strike, attempted to rob a brewery owned by a firm of Englishmen. Fifty English workmen attached to the brewery mounted horses and resisted the attack of the strikers. During the fight which occurred three of the workmen were killed. Many of the strikers, who are all Russians, have been arrested. The conflict was ended before military aid arrived.

POLITICAL.

Women voted at the school board election at Omaha, Neb., and the Republican candidates were elected.

At Pittsburgh, Monday, Mr. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee, gave it as his opinion that Mr. Blaine was not seeking a nomination. Mr. Jones was en route for New York to bid Mr. Blaine good-by on his European trip.

J. K. Parrish, of Medford, has been elected Judge of the New Fifteenth Judicial District of Missouri.

Edward Hanlan and J. A. St. John, representing J. G. Gundar, made a match for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America, to be rowed at Pullman, July 23.

Marvin Hough has been elected President of the Chicago & Northwestern Road, vice Albert Keep, resigned.

Charles H. Sawyer, Republican, was Wednesday elected Governor by the New Hampshire Legislature.

Sharp, the accused New York City "bodder" claims that the district attorney, has prejudiced the jury, and he will protest against being tried by it.

At Denbroy, Texas, masked men boarded the express train on Sunday night, and robbed the passengers of from \$2,000 to \$10,000.

Gen. Carnahan, chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Indianapolis, was arrested on an indictment mixing him up with the late election frauds. He gave bail.

At Philadelphia, Robert G. Hall, poet and actor, murdered his paramour, Mrs. Lillian Rivers, and then cut his own throat.

The woman was the wife of an actor known to the profession as James Reynolds, who attempted to kill her April 19, and then shot himself, but recently recovered.

The investigation of affairs of the insane asylum at Yorkton, D. T., disclosed a shortage of \$20,000. Two members of the Board of Trustees resigned Friday.

Captain Jack Hussey, who saved thirty-four persons from drowning, was fatally shot by a policeman at New York, Thursday night.

A prominent citizen was waylaid two miles from his home in the woods, near Owensboro, Ky., cruelly beaten and fatally stabbed.

Near Boston, Crawford Co., Ind., Walter and Charles Davis, brothers, visited the home of John Flennigan, took his 14-year-old daughter to the woods, tied her to a tree, and after outraging her person, beat her almost to death with a stick of wool. The Davises were captured and hanged to trees, after which their bodies were riddled with bullets.

Chief Justice Mercur of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania died at the residence of his son at Wallingford, Pa., at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning, from congestion of the lungs.

The jury in the case of Finley Hoke, the Peoria, Ill., bank forger, brought in a verdict of guilty, sentencing the prisoner to five years in the penitentiary. Motions for a new trial and arrest of judgment were overruled.

William Showers, in jail at Lebanon, Pa., for having murdered the two illegitimate children of his daughter, is now suspected of killing the latter and also his wife by poison.

Lyman D. Follett, Judge of Probate at Grand Rapids, Mich., is said to have disappeared, leaving an indebtedness of about \$20,000. It is said that speculation in the Chicago grain market led to his downfall.

George H. Disque, the wife-murderer, suffered the extreme penalty of the law, in the west corridor of the Hudson county

walls. The disturbance was heavy at Sacramento and Carson City, and reports are current that the hot springs were dried up.

The National Sunday School Convention at Chicago, adjourned on Friday night.

A terrific rain and thunderstorm at Kansas City, Mo., Friday, flooded the Missouri Pacific Yards, and caused considerable damage throughout the city. Fifteen miles south of Kansas City the passengers on a train became panic-stricken, it being feared the heavy wind would blow the cars from the track.

The Lomax Rifles, of Mobile, Ala., have refused the challenge of the Toledo Cadets to drill for \$5,000 a side.

The total number of cases of yellow fever at Key West to June 4th was 13, of which number four was fatal.

The Senate on the 25th passed House bills to abolish the Upper House of the Detroit Common Council, to amend the Mutual Fire Insurance law so that the farmers' companies can extend their period of incorporation, also Senate bills to suppress bucket-shops, amending the divorce laws, and amending the Wolf Bounty law so as to make it apply to the Upper Peninsula.

The Senate on the 26th passed Senator Monroe's bill revising the State Banking Law. The most important feature of the bill is the creation of a banking department the head of which is to be entitled the Commissioner of Banking and is to receive an annual salary of \$2,500. His duties in relation to State Banks are almost identical with those of a National Bank Examiner to the National Banks. Senator Crosby's bill to transfer the tax collecting part of the Auditor-General's work to the County Treasurers of the respective counties was defeated.

The House bill appropriating \$62,105 for new buildings for the Agricultural College passed the Senate.

The Senate also passed a bill requiring the use of blowers on emery wheels in all factories where the same are used. The Senate declined to concur in the House amendments to the University Appropriation bill, and a committee of conference was appointed

NOT GLAD, NOT SAD.

You sang a little song to-day,
It was not sad, it was not gay.
The very home was high out-worn;
Two lovers met, as lovers may,
They had met—since yesterday—
They must not meet again—till morn!

And did they meet again, my dear?
Did morning come and find them here
To see each other's eyes again?
Alas! on that you are not clear.
For hearts will shift as winds will veer,
And love can veer like any vane!

Ah, no! I think some sudden craze,
Some bitter spite befell their days,
What was that plaintive minor for?
No more together lie their ways,
Remote perhaps the lover strays,
Perhaps the lady comes no more!

So strange the numbers bob and swell;
There's no guessing what befell;
It is the sweetest song you sing!
Not sad, and yet—I can not tell—
Not glad, and yet—'tis very well—
Like love, like life, like anything!

A WIFE'S RIGHTS.

"John," said I one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring, "John, as you go down to-morrow morning, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her \$5 from me."

"Five dollars?" and my lord looked up quite astonished. "For what?"

"Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is Secretary of, and as I always felt interested in it, I told her I would give her \$5."

I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of my request, for John is rather notional in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.

"Well, Sarah," at length came the reply, "you need not count on my doing any such thing. I don't approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it."

"I give it out of my money," said I, growing bolder; "I only asked you to leave it at her door for me."

"Your money! What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say—my money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I don't approve of the Masons, but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind."

John looked at me quite amazed at my sudden outbreak. You see, I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly, "Come, now, who earns the money that maintains this family?"

"Together! Well, I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that pretty rich."

My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.

"When we were married you thought, or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board and wardrobe. I didn't ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that meant."

"As nearly as I remember," interrupted John, "you were mighty ready to accept me."

"Granted—to save argument," said I, coloring.

"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, etc., and so did I."

"And obey, too," said I; "but you, in return, endowed me with all your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived."

"Yes," said John, complacently; "and as I look back over the time, I think I have done what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how some wives live."

"Well," said I, "I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I don't feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?"

"Sarah, you positively are very avaricious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed?"

"No, sir. Well, meantime we have laid by money enough to buy this house and still have some in the bank."

"Thanks to my hard work!" chimed in John.

"More thanks," said I, "to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all those promises for better or for worse." Now, it has been better with us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you would feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick, more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other save and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money."

"Whew! Why, that is treason. But go on."

"If we occupied the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed stipend, and no questions should be asked as to the use made of it. Being equals, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not therefore call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to accept these services and render in return only my board and the least amount that will creditably clothe me."

You see I was growing irate. John's temper, too, was evidently in the rise.

"What do you mean by services? Housework? I am sure a home is as much for your satisfaction as for mine; and I am sure the tailor does not leave much of my sewing for you to do."

"I don't complain of housework nor of doing your sewing; but I do think the burden of little Johnny has fallen on me."

"It strikes me," said he, with a provoking complacency of tone, "that if you earned his living you would have less to say about the burden falling on you."

"John," said I, "answer me honestly. Do you work any harder or any longer than you did before he was born?"

"I don't know as I do," said he; "I always worked hard enough."

"Well, and so do I. But now as to Johnny, I presume you will allow

yourself half owner of him, as the law allows your entire control over him. How much do you do for him?"

"I maintain him. I do my part."

"No, John, you are wrong; you don't do your part. From the first you never have. Did not weary months go by in which you bore no part whatever of the burden?"

"Well, that is curious complaining; what would you have me do?"

"You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the housework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could ride out and enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now."

"I should say that it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, &c., without talking about keeping a horse."

"True, it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden. Was the part you bore in the payment of these bills equal to my part in the matter? Would you have taken my place for that money if it were to have been paid to you instead of those who cared for you? I think not."

" Didn't I have all his clothes to buy?"

"No, sir. I went without new clothes of any sort for a season and the money saved from my wardrobe supplied all that was needed; and I might add that all his other clothes have been got in the same way."

"Well, really, I had no idea how much of a martyr you were. Next you will be clothing me in the same way. How thankful I ought to be for so calculating a wife!"

"Now, in these two years," said I, continuing in the face of his sneer, "all the care and confinement consequent on attending the child have fallen on me. I have managed some way to accomplish my housework and sewing as I used. I can hardly think how it has been done. Did it ever occur to you to think how many times I have been to church since he was born?"

"You wouldn't expect a man to take care of a baby, would you? That isn't a man's work."

"Isn't it?" said I, bitterly; "then I wouldn't have a baby. I have been to church just four times and then some visitor has stayed with Johnny. How many times did you ever get up in the night to soothe him when he has been sick and fretful?"

"How do you suppose," said he, "I could work by day if I didn't get my night's sleep?"

"Just the same way that I do when my night is broken, exactly."

"Well, Sarah, what is the drift of all this talk, anyway? For I don't see any use in prolonging it."

"Well, then, it is my original statement—that as I did my part of the family labor and took all the care of Johnny, and you are a man in prosperous circumstances, I am entitled to as much money for that as if I were employed and paid by the month for the same work, and I have a right to spend money for things that don't suit you if I please to do so; and I may add," said I with a sudden vehemence, "that it is mean and contemptible in you to try to oppose or forbid my doing so."

John said no more. I saw by the look in his eye that he was quite angry, and so was I. That was the first time in our married life we failed to kiss each other good night. Indeed, I felt guilty, though I hardly knew why, but it was late before I fell asleep.

The next morning all was serene.

No trace remained of the evening's storm, but nothing more was said about the obnoxious subscriptions. Next day I met Mrs. West, and she thanked me very much for doubling my money.

Dear John! He didn't mean to be unkind, but he had never stopped to think about such things. When his next settlement came and he slipped a \$20 bill into my hand and said, "That's for your private purse," I was greatly surprised to see how quickly he fell asleep.

"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, etc., and so did I."

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THE QUESTION.

Shh, on the lips of all we question
The finger of God's silence lies
Shall the loud voices ever be foiled?
Will the silent cycles ever rise?

O friend no power beyond this year,
This outstretch of our souls, we need;
O will not mock the hope He giveth;
No love He prompts shall vainly plead.

Then let us stretch our hands in darkness,
And call our loved ones o'er and o'er;
Some time their arms shall close about us,
And the old voices speak once more.

—JOHN G. WHITTIER.

BOYHOOD DAYS.

Jonas McGuffin's uncle-in-law, an aged personage, had been regaling the household of the aforesaid McGuffin with some wonderful tales relative to the early days when Prospect Hill was first settled. One of his stories has been related to me by McGuffin's boy, and it seems good enough to print.

"Well, that is curious complaining; what would you have me do?"

"You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the housework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could ride out and enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now."

"I should say that it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, &c., without talking about keeping a horse."

"True, it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden."

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The Upsilonian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN, FROM UPSILANTI.		TO UPSILANTI.	
Mail	Mail	Mail	Mail
Fr'g'td ⁶ and ex'd ⁷	Ypsilanti ⁸	and ex'd ⁷ Fr'g'td ⁸	Fr'g'td ⁷
6 10 9 18	Pittsfield	10 14pm	10pm
7 15 9 28	Saline	4 45	3 05
8 15 9 45	Bridgewater	4 28	2 35
10 15 10 15	Marine City	5 15	3 00
10 35 10 55	Watkins	5 57	12 30pm
11 20 10 30	Brooklyn	3 42	11 20pm
11 52 11 44	Woodstock	3 30	11 02
12 30pm 11 50	Southgate	3 22	10 50
12 30pm 10 55	S'Westn' Center	3 19	10 55
1 45 11 05	Jerome	3 09	10 00
2 58 11 16	North Adams	2 58	9 25
3 20pm 12 55	Hinsdale	2 0pm	8 30am
4 05	Chicago	2 25am	
4 40pm	Toledo	9 35am	
5 05	Cleveland	5 35am	
5 30am	Buffalo	11 40pm	

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays only.
†Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only.
‡Sunday except Sunday.

The Senate committee on railroads has reported against the Manly bill to limit railroad fares, which had passed the House. The Senators still have passes in their pockets, but the Michigan Central is compelled to refuse \$20-mileage tickets to traveling men, and repudiate their contracts with newspapers, because the inter-state law forbids discrimination.

Representative Manly, in an alteration with the Governor's private secretary, Campbell, over the University appropriation, yesterday, struck the latter a stinging blow in the face with his fist.

The local option bill has finally passed the House. Now what will the Senate do?

General Observations.

A student in the law department of the University broke the amateur record of the world for high kicking, a few days ago. He had probably been trained up to that point as a member of the recent Kirmess chorus.

"If love were what the rose is and I were like the leaf," sings the author of a song just received. Love would be filled with bugs and would live about six days if properly cared for, if it were what the rose is; and the singer would be a green thing, if he were like the leaf, and he probably is.

Mr. B. M. Damon, the Grand Worthy Chief of Michigan Central matters here, has been appointed pilot, engineer, captain, second mate and deck hand of a new boat lately launched here, the "Huron Belle," and his time and attention not hereafter given to computing added freight rates on long hauls, a la interstate commerce, will be devoted to conducting short hauls on the Huron Belle. Damon is a fearless sailor, and happening to be on the deep, dark waters of the Huron last Saturday evening, when the clouds were black and threatening, and the waves ran high and strong, he proved himself master of the occasion and by his coolness and bravery succeeded in landing the vessel in safety, thereby saving his precious passengers from the awful fate of a watery wade and wet soles. A new boat house has been built for the especial accommodation of the Huron Belle, the architecture of the new structure being in style the most ancient known to the art.

Unless the untolding of the scroll of futurity shall indicate beyond possibility of successful contradiction that we are as prone to error as a weather prophet, or as the sparks fly upward, etc., high on the list of inventors and benefactors of the race of the present century will be found the names of two Upsilonian men, R. C. Hayton and Bruno St. James. Owing to the peculiar purpose of their invention it may not occupy as public and prominent position in the eyes of the world as have other less valuable patents, perhaps, but it will be there just the same, and its forming and sustaining power will a boom and blessing prove in times and places where its beneficial influence is most needed. Of course we refer to the new Self-adjusting Spring Bustle which was granted a patent by Mr. Montgomery at Washington last week. The bustle problem has thus far been a stumbling block in the path of progress, as it were, and the announcement that it has at last been satisfactorily solved will be hailed with joy by all the suffering sisters of Eve. Heretofore when a lady left her home for a shopping excursion or a friendly visit, rejoicing in the blessings of health and strength and the set of her new bustle, it has been by no means certain that she would not return heartsick and broken, or crushed out of shape. It was all the fault of the heartless old fashioned bustles, of course; they would become disarranged and give their trusting possessors the appearance of peculiar development or walking sideways; they would collapse when the necessity for their proper behavior was greatest; they would shrink beneath the weight and responsibilities of life and refuse to again assume their proper shape, and in seven or thirteen other ways would the painful peculiarities of the old fashioned bustles combine to make life for their wearers one long procession of days of weeping and nights of waking. But the new Hayton & St. James Bustle will cause all tears to be dried and will come as a ministering angel to bustle-burdened hearts. It will stick closer than a brother, and will be true to the trust reposed in its shape though all other friends may faithless prove and other hopes may fail. For further particulars see small bills.

The Common Council of Detroit have invited the members of the Legislature to spend next Saturday in the metropolis, as their guests. We are not personally acquainted with the members of the Detroit Common Council, but our opinion of them, formed from what their neighbors, the editors of the Detroit papers, say of them, is that they are very common indeed. If the Legislature visits the city they should not fail to see the mob, if there happens to be one in session on that day, which is quite probable; they should visit the scene of the murder committed the

night before—it may be at the saloon of a member of the Common Council. They should not fail to see all the sights for which the City of the Straits is at present most notorious.

Man's Inhumanity.

An examination of the comparatively limited number of papers coming to this office shows a list of horrible crimes perpetrated in four days which is sufficiently shocking, we would think, to excite the serious reflection of any one not utterly thoughtless and empty. Here it is:

FRIDAY.

In a gambler's quarrel at Rock Run, Ala., Alf Woodley killed Wm. Stone and mortally wounded Bob Mills, with a revolver.

Michael Bellman, East Saginaw saloon keeper, committed suicide by hanging, and his body was discovered by his wife.

Alonzo Allen filled himself with whiskey at Allegan and went to his home in the country, where he quarreled with his wife and shot her.

Robert G. Hall of Philadelphia, actor and poet, shot his mistress and cut her throat, and then cut his own throat.

John Connally, a miner at Braceville, Ill., intoxicated, shot Mrs. John Stoddard through her heart, and after arrest cut his own throat.

George Fulton came home from Wyoming excited with liquor, severely maimed his wife to whom he had been married only a month, cutting off her head, stabbed Mr. Holmes, his employer, killing him, and then cut his own throat, but failed to die.

Tim Brady, gambler, of La Crosse, assaulted an officer and got killed for his pains.

SATURDAY.

Geo. D. Thompson, ex-member of the Kansas Legislature, killed himself with a revolver at Harper, that state. He leaves a family.

SUNDAY.

Thos. McCarthy fatally shot Harry Smith, on the street in St. Paul, for too much attention to McCarthy's wife.

John Lyons of Erie, Pa., aged 75, died of drunkenness. When found, his aged wife also lay in a drunken stupor in the room, and a four year-old grandchild was dead under a dose of whisky given by the grandmother to relieve convulsions.

John H. Fields, near Helena, Ky., shot his wife and two sons and then cut his own throat.

A painter in East Saginaw went home in a drunken frenzy and tried to strangle his wife with a clothesline, and then attempted to kill her with a knife, but she was rescued.

MONDAY.

Joseph Harrison, of Mercer Co., Pa., shot his brother-in-law and then killed himself.

Sidney Nelson of Huron, Dak., shot and killed Mrs. Shaw and her son and her sister, and a man named Kilsey, as an account of a quarrel over a tree chain, and then went home and blew his last brains out.

Fred Bauer of Cincinnati quarreled with his mistress and shot her and another woman, and then shot and killed himself.

Frederick Hermann of Pittsburgh killed his wife and little daughter and then severed the windpipe and jugular in his own neck. He was a Lutheran, and was enraged at the baptizing of an infant in the Catholic church to which his wife belonged.

Judge Thomas Lamb of Texas killed his brother, a wealthy ranchman.

Beside these, there were a number of most beastly crimes against women; and it seems remarkable to notice that among the thirteen cases of murder reported above, nine had women for their victims, and more than half of them were butchered by their own husbands

Union School Items.

The P. D. C. picnic was postponed a week because of the rearrangement of the Sophs for their picnic last Saturday.

Miss Ambrose has left school on account of the death of her mother.

Prof. Foote's concert passed off as usual with great credit to the performers.

The Sophomores held a picnic at Starkweather's Grove on Saturday last. All reported a "perfectly lovely" time. The majority of the class returned by boat, spending a very pleasant evening upon the water. The young men, who accompanied by his lady love (?) strayed into the grove in the course of the afternoon, thinking to have a picnic at the expense of the Sophs, found himself too late for the ice cream and boats. Come sooner next time, Will.

Rawsonville.

Mrs. Baker has returned from Leslie, where she has been visiting the past week.

Business at the cheese factory is beginning to boom under the management of William Marvin.

Mrs. Burt has a daughter visiting her from Madison, Wis.

Do you want to see a sight? Well, stop at Wm. Fell's and see his brooders full of incubator chicks.

The correspondent for the Belleville paper at this place should be careful about reporting runaways. They were considerably off last week.

Mrs. S. N. Seckner, of Fort Collins, Col., formerly of this place, is seriously ill, and few hopes are entertained for her recovery.

CARP.

Fred Roths returned from Germany Saturday, accompanied by his mother-in-law.

Wm. Lowery, of Lansing, is in town visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Cora Clark, who has been teaching at Traverse City, has returned home to spend vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Ernest Canfield, nee Kate Ford, and mother of Reading, are in town visiting friends and relatives.

At a meeting of the school board, held Saturday evening, the following teachers were employed: High school, J. A. Sinclair; grammar department, Frank Cody; primary department, Anna Fehil. Fred Roths was engaged as janitor.

The C. L. S. C. elected the following officers Monday evening: Pres., J. A. Sinclair; vice pres., A. E. Smith; Sec., Miss Lettie Riggs; treas., Frank Cody. Jas. Gillespie, formerly of this place, has been reengaged as keeper of the county house.

Pupils of the various schools, in preparing for commencement should bear in mind that the place to obtain real artistic floral arrangements is at Wels & Co.'s greenhouses, west of P. O.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.

P. H. DEVOE.

Encyclopedias Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol.

JNO. W. WISE, Agent.

For Sale.

A. Williams' fine residence on Huron street. One hundred acres of timbered land in Saginaw Co. Terms easy. Apply at residence on Huron street. TOW. 88059

Stony Creek.

Plenty of rain at last. Wheat is looking poor this spring in this vicinity.

Mrs. S. Ambrose, died on the 1st inst., from cancer in the throat. The funeral was held Friday last, at the M. E. Church, and was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives.

The open air concert which was to have occurred on the 3d at this place through the kindness of Mrs. N. Redner, was for obvious reasons postponed which was indeed a disappointment to lovers of good music. As a hostess and organizer of fine entertainments Mrs. Redner is certainly unsurpassed, as can be testified to by the many who have attended some of her former socials and concerts.

The Methodists are preparing to build a Tabernacle in which to worship, while the new church is being erected.

The Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a strawberry festival in the Tabernacle at Stony Creek, on Friday evening, June 17th.

Mr. Hiram Miller will occupy the position of instructor in Grammar next year at present occupied by Clarence Smith who goes to Schoolcraft to take charge of the schools there.

Mr. Henry Bedford, a junior, will have the upgraded department of Calumet schools next year.

In addition to those already reported the following seniors have secured positions: Mr. Chas. Naylor, Highland; Miss Adelaide Kemp, Ovid; Alice Buckingham, Morrice; Misses Chase, Titus, Kief, Wise and Patrick, Charotte.

Neencomb.

Mr. George Alba is clerking in a grocery store in Detroit.

Miss Clara Lord who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. Geo. Iverson at Addison, Mich., returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. McMullen of Mooreville has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Edwin Sanderson.

Eli Alba returned home from Milan, Sunday, after an absence of two weeks.

Little Anna, daughter of J. K. Campbell, is very sick with scarlet fever.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Stony Creek M. E. church will give a banana social at the residence of Mr. Jas. Walters, Friday, June 10.

George Bennett and Will Sherman went to Detroit last Friday.

Miss Ella Hammon spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs. Gus Freeman of Ypsilanti Town.

Robbie, a little eight years old son of Henry Fullington, was sent after the cows, Thursday night, and failed to reach home again that night. He was searched for a greater part of the night and could not be found, he had lost his way and wandered around until he reached the house of Henry Bedford about one o'clock at night, where he was taken in and kindly cared for and restored to his parents the next morning by Mr. Vedder.

Walter Greenman is sick with the measles.

The Great Sunday School Convention.

For the Upsilonian.

I attended the great International Sunday School Convention at Chicago. The greatness of the S. S. idea struck me.

Could Robert Raikes with his four pair teachers in Gloucester a century ago have looked on in this magnificent gathering of S. S. workers to the tune of about 2000 from all parts of the United States and Canada and Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island from British Columbia and Alaska, as well as foreign countries, they would have been astonished. Surely the little stone has become a mountain and it has filled the whole earth.

The 5th International S. S. Convention was held in Armory D., Chicago, June 1, 2 and 3. It was an unequalled success, and the workers no doubt went away impressed with the importance of the S. S. work. The large hall was an excellent place to hold such a gathering in. Flowers, flags and mottoes were hung in profusion. Banners representing the different states were scattered throughout the main floor where the delegates sat, and the delegates wore badges of various colors. S. S. statistics were printed on banners and hung around the hall.

Wells & Co. of the greenhouse, first door west of the postoffice, sell Sling Shot for the destruction of potato bugs and various other insects.

Glover will display during the present and next week in wash dress. Koehn's French Satinets reduced to 30 cents per yard. Crinkled Sersuckers, 12 cents per yard. Scotch Zephyrs, wavy ribbons.

Call on Trim, McGregor & Co. for your gloves, hose, and mitts. Silk gloves for 25c; Lisle thread hose at 25c; silk mitts at 25c. We are showing the best 5c Lawns in the city.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.

P. H. DEVOE.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling